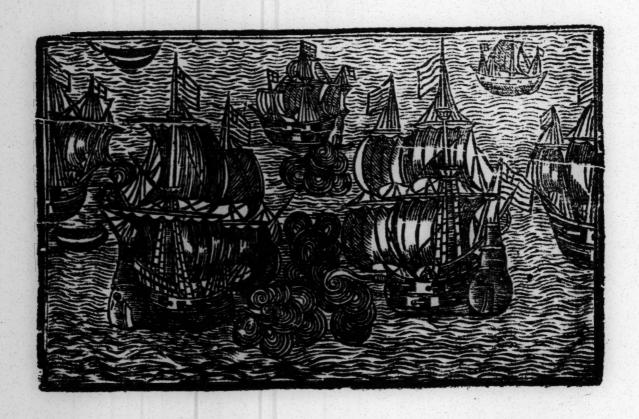
The True Loves Knot Untied.

Being the right path, whereby to advite Princely Virgins how to behave themselves, by the example of the renowned Princess, the Lady Arabella, and the second Son to the Lord Seymore, late Earl of Hertford.

To the Tune of, Frogs Galliards.



\$ 3 from Ireland did pars, 3 faw a Ship at Anchoz lay, Another Ship libewife there was which from fair England twa her way.

The Ship that fail'd from fair England unknown unto our gracious King, The Lozd Chief Juftice Did command

that they should us to London bying.

I dzew moze neer, and faw moze plain Lady Arabella in diffress,

She woung ber bands, and wept amain, bewailing of her heabinels,

Wiben ner fair London Tower the came of In gallant Derbyshire like mile whereas ber landing place fould be, The King and Ducen with all their train of did met this Lady gallantly.

How now Arabells, then our Ming unto this Lady ftraight did fap, witho bath first ty'd you to these things, that you from England tob your way? & for why, I had enough before.

& Pone but my telf, mp gracious Liege, this ten long pears I'be been in lobe, With the Lord Seymois fecond Son, the Barl of Hertford fo me probe.

A Though he be not the mightieft man of gods and Libings in the Land, Pet I habe lands us to maintain, fo much your grace both understand.

My lands and libings are well known unto your Boks of Paietty, Amounting to twelbescoze pound a with, besides what 3 do gibe, quoth she.

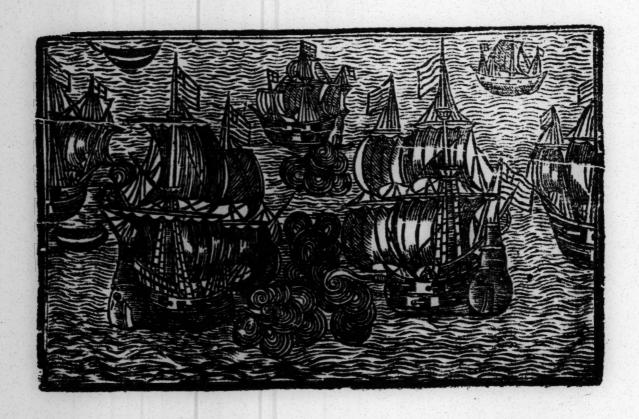
I ninescoze Beads-men maintain there Mith hais and gowns, e boule-rent fre, and ebery man fibe marks the year.

I neber raised rent law the no; pet oppzeft the Tenant poz & I neber tob no Bzibes noz fines,

The True Loves Knot Untied.

Being the right path, whereby to advite Princely Virgins how to behave themselves, by the example of the renowned Princess, the Lady Arabella, and the second Son to the Lord Seymore, late Earl of Hertford.

To the Tune of, Frogs Galliards.



\$ 3 from Ireland did pars, 3 faw a Ship at Anchoz lay, Another Ship libewife there was which from fair England twa her way.

The Ship that fail'd from fair England unknown unto our gracious King, The Lozd Chief Juftice Did command

that they should us to London bying.

I dzew moze neer, and faw moze plain Lady Arabella in diffress,

She woung ber bands, and wept amain, bewailing of her heabinels,

Wiben ner fair London Tower the came of In gallant Derbyshire like mile whereas ber landing place fould be, The King and Ducen with all their train of did met this Lady gallantly.

How now Arabells, then our Ming unto this Lady ftraight did fap, witho bath first ty'd you to these things, that you from England tob your way? & for why, I had enough before.

& Pone but my telf, mp gracious Liege, this ten long pears I'be been in lobe, With the Lord Seymois fecond Son, the Barl of Hertford fo me probe.

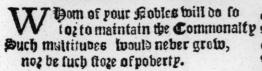
A Though he be not the mightieft man of gods and Libings in the Land, Pet I habe lands us to maintain, fo much your grace both understand.

My lands and libings are well known unto your Boks of Paietty, Amounting to twelbescoze pound a with, besides what 3 do gibe, quoth she.

I ninescoze Beads-men maintain there Mith hais and gowns, e boule-rent fre, and ebery man fibe marks the year.

I neber raised rent law the no; pet oppzeft the Tenant poz & I neber tob no Bzibes noz fines,





I would I had a Wilk-maid been, or boan of fome more low degree, Then I might habe leb'd where I like and no man could have hindered mc.

De mould I were fome Peomans Childe. for to receibe mp portion now, According untomy degree, as other Mirgins whom I knew.

The braben branch that fprings aloft, neds muft beth ide the middle tre, Bieds must the Chadoto of them both, fbaddow the third in his degree.

But wien the træ is cut and gone, and from the ground is bogn away The lowest tree that there down Rano in time may grow as high as they.

Once when I thought to habe ben Duen but pet that fill 3 do denp, I know your Grace hed right to th' Crown & Dnee had I thought to habe been the wife befoze Elizabeth did dye.

Dou of the eldest Sifter came, Infthe fecond in degree, The Cariof Hereford of the thirds a man of royal blood quoth the.

And lo goo ninbt my Soberaign Liege, fince in the Tower I muit lye, I hope your \$3 ce will condifcend, that I may have my liberty.



Lady Arabella Cate our Thing क I to pour Frebom would confent, If you would turn and go to Church there to receive the Sacrament there to receibe the Sacrament.

And to good night Arabella fair, our King to per replied again, I will take Countel of mp Pobility. toat pou pour Frædome map obtains

Dince moze to priton must I ao Lady Arabella then did fap. To leave my Love brees all my wo the which will be my libes vecay.

Lobe is a knot none can unknit fancy a liking of the beart, De woom I lobe I cannot fozget though from his presence 3 must part.

The meanest people enjoy their mates, but I was born unbappily, Faz being croft be cruel fate, I want both lobe and liberty.

But death I bope, will end the Arife farewell, farewell, bear Lobe, quoth fbe but now am fozc'd to part from the.

At this fad meeting the had cause in beart and mind to griebe full fra, After ibat Arabella fair did neber fæ Lozd Seymore maze.

FINIS,

London, Printed for F. G. on Snow-hill Entred according to Order,